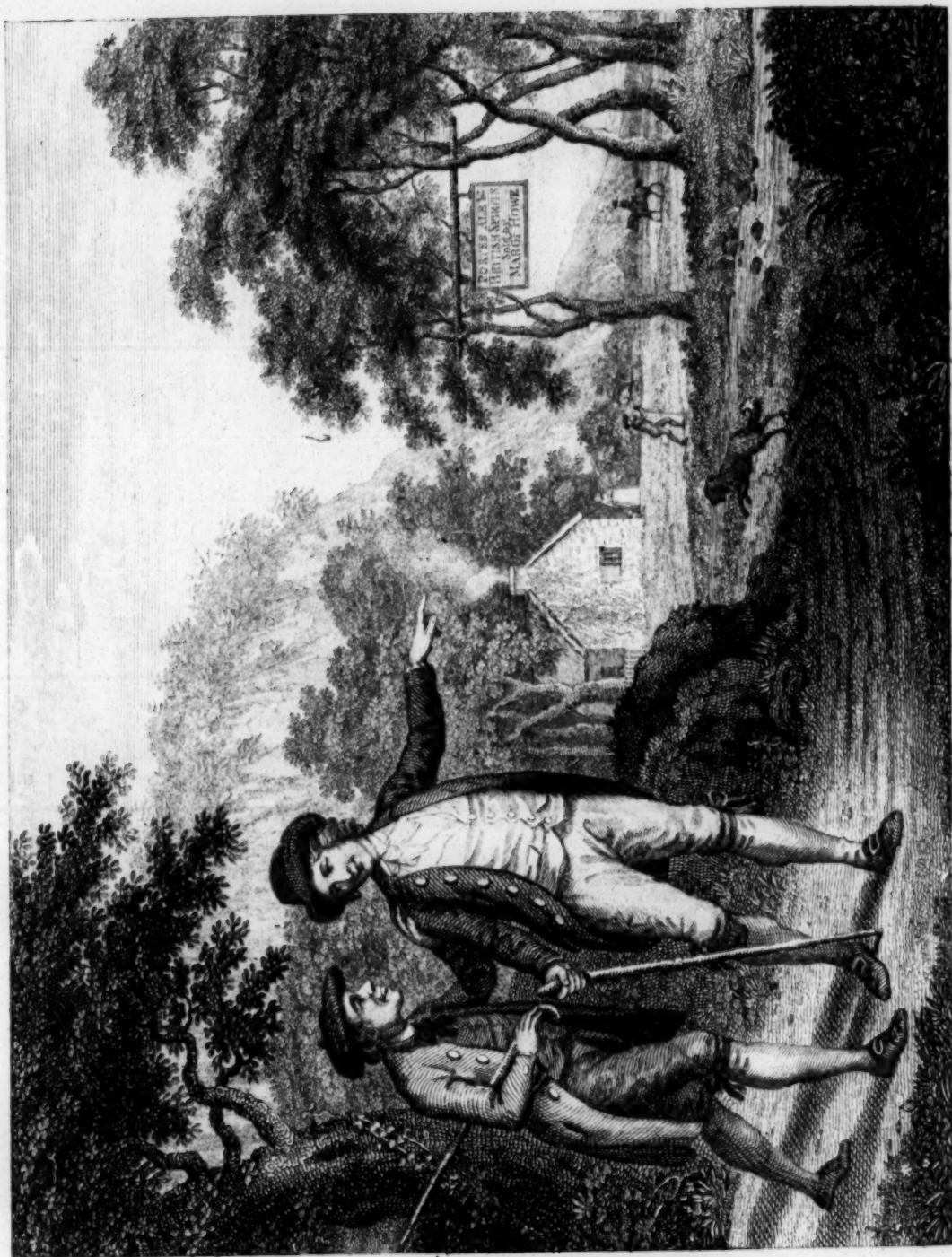


SCOTLAND'S SKAITH.



Engraved by D. Allan.

Engraved by R. Scott.

"God bless them, how well they are doing."

SCOTLAND'S SKAITH;

OR,

THE HISTORY O' WILL AND JEAN:

OWRE TRUE A TALE!

Together with

SOME ADDITIONAL POEMS,

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE HARP.

Embellished with Elegant Engravings.

QUICQUID EGERIS, DIXERIS, SCRIPSERIS, CIVITATI PROSIT, CIVITATEM
JUVET ————— SENECA.

THE SECOND EDITION.

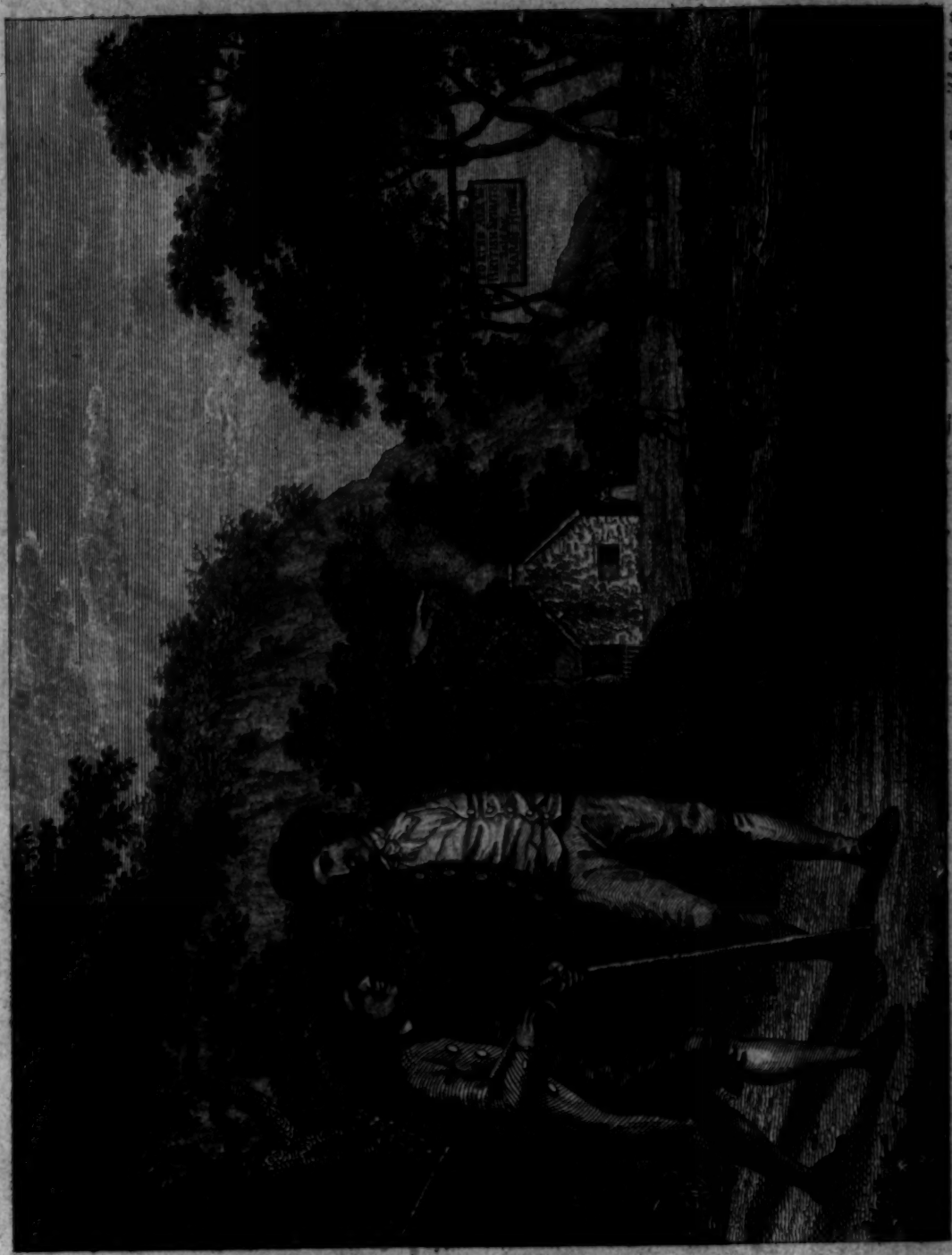
EDINBURGH:

PRINTED BY MUNDELL AND SON, R. BANK CLOSE;

SOLD BY A. GUTHRIE, BOOKSELLER, SOUTH-BRIDGE.

—————
M.DCC.XCV.

SCOTLAND'S SKAITH.



Engraved by D. Allan.

Engraved by R. Scott.

"Godsake! Tom here's walth for drinkin'—"

SCOTLAND'S SKAITH;

OR,

THE HISTORY O' WILL AND JEAN:

OWRE TRUE A TALE!

Together with

SOME ADDITIONAL POEMS,

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE HARP.

K Macneill (H.)

Embellished with Elegant Engravings,

QUICQUID EGERIS, DIXERIS, SCRIPSERIS, CIVITATI PROSIT, CIVITATEM
JUVET ——— SENECA.

THE SECOND EDITION.

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED BY MUNDELL AND SON, R. BANK CLOSE;

SOLD BY A. GUTHRIE, BOOKSELLER, SOUTH-BRIDGE,

—————
M.DCC.XCV.



70

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

A.

Mr. R. Aitken, Glasgow.
 John Alston, do. 2 copies.
 Alexander Allan, do. 4 do.
 J. Archibald, do.
 John Austin, do.
 Provost Anderson, Stirling, 2 copies.
 Mr. Edward Alexander, do.
 David Aird, do.
 Mrs. Aird, do.
 James Anderfon, L. L. D. Edinburgh.
 Miss Ainslie, do.
 Mr. R. Anderson, do.
 William Alexander, do.
 * William Aird, Stirling.
 John Aird, do.
 Alex. Abercromby, Esq. W. S. Edin.
 Mrs. Anderson, of St. Germaines.
 Mr. David Anderson, Edinburgh.
 Robert Allan, do. 4 copies.
 Andrew Anderson, Greenock.
 James Anderson, do.
 George Anderson, Esq. Glasgow.
 Claude Alexander, Esq. of Ballamyle.
 Mrs. Alexander, do.
 Alex. Anderson, of Bourtie, Esq. Aberdeen.
 Mr. John Angus, bookfeller, do.
 Mrs. Aberdeen, do.
 Alex. Allardyce, Esq. of Dunottar, M. P.
 Mrs. Allardyce, do.
 Mr. James Andrew, Campbelltown.
 Allan Anderson, do.

B.

Birnie Brown, Esq. W. S. Edinburgh.
 Mr. William Bogle, Glasgow.
 George Brown, do.
 Robert Bogle, junior, do. 2 copies.
 James Black, do.
 John Bayle, do.
 John Buchanan, do.
 Patrick Ballantine, do.
 James Buchanan, do.
 Dugald Bannatine, do.
 John Bannatine, do.
 James Burns, do.

Mr. John Black, Glasgow.
 David Black, do.
 Robert Banks, junior, Stirling.
 William Baillie, writer, Edinburgh.
 Mrs. Bachop, Stirling.
 Bridges, do.
 Principal Baird, Edinburgh.
 Mr. Brown of Currie.
 Mrs. Biggar, junior.
 Mr. Charles Bowman, Edinburgh.
 Captain John Burton, do.
 Dr. Joseph Black, do.
 John Buchanan, Esq. Carbeth, Glasgow.
 Mr. James Brown, do.
 Tho. Buchanan, Esq. of Buchwan, do.
 2 copies.
 Captain Blair of the Royals, Stirling.
 Mr. Christopher Bell, Stirling.
 James Bruce, Esq. of Kinnaird.
 Benjamin Balderstone, Esq. W. S.
 Captain Baugh, Edinburgh.
 Pat. Bennet, Esq. of Whiteside, 2 copies.
 Mr. Benj. Bell, surgeon, Edinburgh, 3 copies.
 Andrew Bogle, do.
 Robert Brown, Esq. W. S. do. 6 copies.
 George Baillie, Esq. of Mellerstoun, do.
 Miss Belches, do.
 James Bogle, Greenock.
 Robertson Buchanan, do.
 Mrs. Brown, Cessnock, Ayrshire.
 Miss Leslie Baillie, do.
 Rachael Baillie of Mellerstoun, Edinburgh.
 Rev. Mr. Bawden, Wakefield.
 Mrs. Blair of Blair, Ayrshire.
 John Bushby, Esq. Dumfries.
 William Bushby, Esq. of Kirkmichael.
 Charles Bannerman, Esq. Advocate, Aberdeen.
 Mrs. Bannerman, do.
 Dr. Alex. Bannerman of Kirkhill, do.
 Mrs. Bannerman, do.
 Thomas Bannerman, Esq. do.
 Mrs. Bannerman, do.
 Sir Edward Bannerman, Bart. do.
 James Brands, Esq. do.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Patrick Barren, Esq. of Woodside, Aberdeen.
 Robert Barclay, Esq. do.
 Collector Archibald Buchanan, Campbeltown, for self and William Buchanan, Esq. 6 copies.
 Mr. Alexander Buchanan, do.
 Alexander Buchanan senior, do.
 James Brown, do.
 Gill Beith, do.

C.

George Cunningham, Esq. of Hallcraigs.
 John Innes Crawford, Esq. Edinburgh.
 Miss Mary Campbell, do.
 Mr. William Cross, Glasgow.
 John Campbell, do. 2 copies.
 Archibald Campbell, for self and George Graham, do. 2 copies.
 Lawrence Craigie, do.
 J. Campbell, do. 2 copies.
 Alex. Campbell, junior, do. 2 copies.
 Alexander Campbell, do. 2 copies.
 Colin Campbell, do.
 Captain Hugh Campbell, do. G. R. R.
 Mr. Charles Campbell, do.
 H. G. Campbell, do. 2 copies.
 Alexander Campbell, do.
 James Campbell, for Rev. Mr. Muirhead, do.
 Malcolm Coldstream, Stirling.
 Lady Mary Anne Carnegie.
 Mrs. Campbell of Shawfield, 20 copies.
 John Campbell, Esq. tertius, W. S. Edinburgh. 7 copies.
 Mrs. Campbell senior, do.
 Miss Campbell, do. 2 copies.
 Mrs. Campbell junior, do. 2 copies.
 James Christie, Esq. of Durie, do. 3 copies.
 Mr. Thomas Christie, 2 copies.
 Miss Christie, Stirling.
 Mr. John Chalmers, Edinburgh.
 Miss Cliff, do.
 Mrs. William Crombie, do.
 Professor Coventry, do.
 Mr. William Creech, bookseller, do.
 ——— Muir, Esq. of Caldwell.
 John Campbell, Esq. W. S. do. 2 copies.
 Mr. John Chalmers, do.
 Archibald Crawford, W. S. do.
 Mr. James Coates, Glasgow.
 Rt. Hon. Countess of Crawford, Ayrshire, 2 copies.
 Robert Reid Cunningham, Esq. of Seabank, do.
 John Campbell, Esq. of Careath, do.

John Cunningham, Esq. of Carmichael, Ayrshire, 2 copies.
 Sheriff Campbell, Campbeltown, 2 copies.
 Captain Scipio Campbell, do.
 Captain Neil Campbell, Stirling.
 Mr. Archibald Cuthel, do.
 Campbell of the Royals, do.
 Miss Barbara Campbell, Kincardine.
 Mr. Thomas Colvin, Glasgow.
 George Colvin, Denovan Bleachfield.
 Lieut. Col. Cunningham, 3d Guards.
 Mr. James Carruthers.
 George Cunningham, Esq. Edinburgh.
 Hugh Corrie, Esq. do.
 Miss Carstairs, do.
 Dr. Carlyle, Musselburgh.
 Mr. Archibald Constable, Bookseller, Edinburgh, 6 copies.
 John Cowan, Esq. Boness, 2 copies.
 Mr. F. Chrystie, London.
 William Copland, Esq. Edin. 2 copies.
 Miss Cleghorn, Grangemouth, 2 copies.
 Mr. Mathew Comb junior, Leith.
 John Campbell, Greenock.
 Pottock Campbell, do.
 Lieut. Col. Archibald Campbell of Askomel, do. 3 copies.
 Mr. Archibald Campbell, senior, do.
 Captain Arch. Campbell, 5th F. R. do.
 Captain John Campbell, 5th F. R. do.
 Mr. Dugald Campbell, younger, of Kildalloig, do. 3 copies.
 Lieut. James Campbell, 74th Reg. do.
 Mr. Duncan Campbell junior, do.
 John Campbell, Esq. of South-hall, Ayrshire.
 Mrs. Campbell, do.
 Miss Millrigs Campbell, do.
 John Clark, Esq. Advocate, Edinburgh.
 David Cathcart, Esq. Advocate, do.
 Lord Craig, do.
 Mrs. Colonel Cameron, Wakefield.
 Mr. Hugh Cross, Glasgow, 3 copies.
 Mrs. Cunningham of Entorkine, Edin.
 Andrew Clark, Esq. Bank, Aberdeen.
 Mr. Donald Campbell, Campbeltown.
 Miss Margaret Campbell, do.
 Grace Campbell, do.
 Eliza Campbell, do.
 Dr. Lionel Campbell, do. 2 copies.
 Miss Barbara Campbell, do.
 Mr. John Campbell, do.
 Montgomery Campbell, Esq. do.
 Miss Anne Campbell, do.
 Jean Campbell, do.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mr. Colin Campbell, Campbeltown.
 Thomas Campbell, do.
 Ditto, for Miss Anne Adie, do.
 Daniel Clark, do.
 Kenneth Clark, do.
 John Campbell, junior, do.
 John Campbell, writer, Inveraray.
 James Campbell, Esq. of Silvercraigs.
 John Campbell, Esq. of Mifinish.
 Robert Campbell, Esq. of Kintarbert.
 David Campbell, Esq. of Combie.
 Miss Katharine Campbell of Inverneil.
 Campbell of Inverneil.
 Ashomell Campbell.
 Mrs. Campbell of Inverliever.
 Miss Campbell of Inverliever.

D.

Mr. David Dale, Glasgow. 2 copies.
 J. Dennistown, Esq. jun. do. 14 do.
 Mr. Richard Dennistown, do. 2 copies.
 James Dickie, do.
 John Dunlop, do.
 Robert Dennistown, do.
 Robert Dunlop, do.
 Robert Dunlop, do.
 Miss Dove, Lauristoun.
 Mr. Adam Duff, Edinburgh.
 Dr. Doig, Stirling, 2 copies.
 Mr. Thomas Duncan, bookseller, Edinburgh, 6 copies.
 Richard Douglas, 2 copies.
 Professor Duncan, do.
 Professor Dalzell, do.
 Mr. James Dickson, do.
 Dr. Daune, King's College, Aberdeen.
 William Duthie, Esq. of Williamsfield, Stirling.
 Mr. John Dow, do.
 James Dickson, Edinburgh.
 Right Honourable Lady Dundonald.
 Mr. James Donaldson, Edinburgh.
 James Dundas, Esq. W. S. do. 2 copies.
 William Dunbar, Esq. W. S. do.
 Mr. George Dawson, Caithness Legion.
 Thomas Donald, Greenock.
 John Dunlop, do.
 Alexander Dunlop, do.
 John P. Dalrymple, Esq. Edinburgh.
 Miss Keith Dunlop of Dunlop, Ayrshire. 2 copies.
 Lord Dunfinnan, 2 copies.
 Right Hon. Robert Dundas, Lord Advocate, 7 do.
 Sir Charles Douglass of Kelhead, Bart.
 Lady Douglass of do.
 Robert Dalziel, Esq. of Glenae.
 Mrs. Dirom of Mountannan.

Dr. Alexander Daune, Aberdeen.
 Robert William Duff, Esq. of Culter, do.
 Mrs. Duff, do.
 William Dalziel, Esq.

E.

Mr. Robert Ewing, Glasgow.
 Sir W. Elliot of Stobbs, Bart. 2 copies.
 James Edmonstone, Esq. of Newton.
 Commissioner Edgar, Edinburgh.
 Colonel Thomas Elder, do. 2 copies.
 Miss Edmonstone, do. 2 copies.
 Mrs. Elliot, do.
 Major Erskine, do.
 David Erskine, Esq. Glasgow.
 Mr. David Ewart, Edinburgh.
 John Eisdale, Greenock.
 Robert Ewing, do.
 John Ewart, do.
 Hon. Henry Erskine, Dean of Faculty, Edinburgh.
 Lord Eskgrove, do.

F.

Mr. John Finlayson, Glasgow.
 Walter Fergus, do. 2 copies.
 Cosmo Falconer, writer, Edin.
 Neil Ferguson, Esq. Advocate, do.
 Professor Finlayson, do.
 Mrs. Doonholm Ferguson.
 Lieutenant Foster, Stirling.
 Mr. John Fraser, do.
 Rev. Mr. Finlay, Polmont, 2 copies.
 Mr. John Forrest, Edinburgh.
 Miss Fischer, 2 copies.
 Capt. Robert Fairfull, 10 copies.
 Mr. Barclay Fyfe, Leith.
 Mrs. Farquharson, Invercauld.
 Mr. Dugald Ferguson, Greenock.
 James Fraser, do.
 Archibald Fletcher, Esq. 4 copies.
 Rev. Mr. Freeman, Wakefield.
 Alexr. Ferguson Esq. of Craigdarroch.
 John Forbes of Upper Boyndlie, Esq. Aberdeen.
 John Forbes, Esq. of Blackford.
 Mrs. Fullerton of Fullerton, Ayrshire.
 Miss Rosetta Fullerton, do.

G.

Robert Glasgow, Esq. of Mountgreenars, 12 copies.
 Mrs. Gordon of Gordon Bank.
 Robert Graham, Esq. M. P. Stirling, 7 copies.
 John Graham, Esq. of Micklewood, do. 3 copies.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Rev. Mr. Gleig, Stirling.
 Captain Græme, P. F. L. D.
 Mr. Richard Gall, Edinburgh.
 George Gordon, 2 copies.
 Archibald Graham, Thistle Bank,
 Glasgow.
 David Gillespie, Esq. of Montquhanny.
 Lieut. John Greig, Royal Navy, Green-
 ock.
 Mr. James Grierison, London.
 Adam Gilles, Esq. Advocate.
 Thomas Gordon, Esq. W. S. Edinburgh.
 Rev. Mr. George Gregory, London.
 Mrs. Gregory, do.
 Dr. John Gilchrist, Dumfries.
 J. Gordon of Craigmile, Esq. Aberdeen.
 Mrs. Gordon, do.
 John Gordon, Esq. of Murtle, do.
 Alexander Garioch, Esq. do.
 Mr. James Gilbreath, Campbeltown.
 John Gordon, Glasgow, 2 copies.
 Mr. Alexander Glen, do.
 William Gow, do.
 Charles Gibson, do.
 Miss Grant, Edinburgh.
 Lady Grant of Grant, do.
 Miss Grant of Grant, do.
 Miss Pennel Grant, do.
 Mr. Fred. Gourlay, Dundee, 2 copies.
 Captain Gilfillan, Stirling, 4 copies.
 Dr. Graham, do.
 Mr. John Gilchrist, do.
 Robert Graham, Edinburgh.
 Miss Duchray Graham, Rednook-house.
 Mr. Thomas Gibson, writer.
 John Gronger, Esq. W. S.
 Captain Gordon, P. L. Gordon Fencib-
 les, 3 copies.
 Major Francis William Grant, F. F.
 George Graham, Esq. of Kinrofs, M. P.
 7 copies.
 Rev. Mr. Gordon, Banff.
 Mr. George Greenlaw of Milton.
 Professor Gregory, Edinburgh, 3 co-
 pies.
 Professor Greenfield, do.
 J. P. Grant, Esq. of Rothemurchus.
 Captain J. Gordon, 2d Battalion, 4th F.
 Maxwell Gordon, Esq. W. S. Edin.

H.

Mr. Thomas Hopkirk, Glasgow, 2 co-
 pies.
 John Hamilton, junior, do. 2 do.
 Alexander Hunter, do.
 James Hunter, do. 2 copies.
 John Harvey, Stirling, 3 do.
 John Hutton, 2 do.

Lady Mary Hope.
 Mr. James Hope, Edinburgh.
 James Harriot, Esq. Ramornie.
 Professor Hill, Edinburgh.
 Richard Hotchkis, Esq. W. S. do.
 Hepburn, Esq. of Clerkington.
 Mr. Handifide, Edinburgh, 2 copies.
 Thomas Hay, do.
 John Hamilton, Greenock, 2 do.
 John Holmes, do.
 Honourable Robert Hamilton, Bour-
 triehill.
 Alexander Hamilton, Esq. of Grange.
 Mrs. Home, Auchencowie, Stirling, 3
 copies.
 Cornet Hay, P. F. L. D. do.
 Thomas Hepburn, Esq. of Colquhatic, do.
 John Higgins, Esq. of Neuk.
 Mr. J. Hamilton, 2 copies.
 Lady Henderson.
 Mr. John Home, sen. Edinburgh, 2 do.
 John Hamilton of Grangemouth,
 for Mr. Will. Hamilton, Lon-
 don, 6 copies.
 Ditto, for John Walker, London, 6 do.
 Mr. John Hutton, Leith.
 Patrick Haddoway, do.
 John Hunter, Greenock.
 R. Hamilton, Esq. Advocate, Edinburgh.
 John Haggart, Esq. Advocate, do.
 Mrs. Hemfell, Wakefield.
 Professor Robert Hamilton, Marischall
 College, Aberdeen.
 James Horne, Esq. of Logie, do.
 Mrs. Horne of Logie, do.
 John Henderson, Esq. of Caskiebain, do.
 Mrs. Henderson.
 Lieutenant Hepburn, Fraser Fencibles.

I.

William Inglis, Esq. W. S.
 Mr. Andrew Jack, Glasgow.
 Rev. Mr. Innes, Stirling, 2 copies.
 James Jackson, Esq.
 Professor Jardine, Glasgow.
 Mr. William Jamieson, do.
 John Jenkins, do. 2 do.
 James Innes, Esq. Comptroller, Irvine.
 Henry Johnston, Esq. of Meadow-
 bank.
 Stewart Inglis, Esq.
 James Innes, Esq. Royal Bank.
 John Jackson, Esq. 2 ditto.
 Mr. Henry Jaffray, Stirling, 2 ditto.
 Thomas Jameson, Leith, 2 ditto.
 H. D. Inglis, Esq. Advocate.
 Miss Ingram, Wakefield.
 Miss S. Ingram, do.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mrs. F. Ingram, Wakefield.
Mr. William Ingram, do.
Gov. Paulus Æ. Irving, of Woodhouse.

K.

Mr. Thomas King, Edinburgh.
Kay, Miniature Painter, do.
Miss Kinnears, do. 2 do.
Mr. William Kerr, Post-Office, do.
Alexander Keith, Esq.
William Keith, Esq.
Mrs. Keir.
Charles Kerr, Esq. 2 do.
Mr. John Kerr, Greenock.
James Knox, do.
John Kippen, do.
Man Kerr, do.
Neil Kelly, Campbeltown.

L.

Mr. Charles Livingston, writer.
Thomas Lawton, Glasgow.
Archibald Liddell, do. 2 copies.
Alexander Littlejohn, Stirling.
Thomas Littlejohn, do.
Josiah Lindfay.
James Laidlaw, Esq. W. S. Edinburgh.
Mrs. Logan, Glasgow.
Right Hon. Lady Mary Lindfay.
Right Hon. Lady Amelia Lamont, 2 do.
Mrs. Lamont of Lamont.
Miss Lamont of Aird Lamont.
Captain Loring, Royal Navy, 7 do.
Thomas Livingstone, Esq. of Parkhall.
Miss Livingstone, West Quarter.
Grace Laurie.
Sarah Laurie.
Mary Laurie.
Mr. Laing, architect, Edinburgh.
Mrs. Lockhart of Lee, 2 copies.
Mr. Thomas Lorimer, Greenock.
John Laird, do.
William Littlejohn, Esq. Aberdeen.
Dr. Will. Livingston of Douniehill, do.
Mrs. Livingston, do.
Francis Logie, Esq. of Urus, do.
William Forbes Leith of Whitehaugh,
Esq. do.
Rev. Mr. Fordun Leslie, do.
Miss Leslie, do.
Captain Laurie Leith, A. F.
Mr. William Langlands, Campbeltown.
John Lane, do.
James Longwill, do.

M.

George Mitchell, Esq. Edinburgh.
Mr. Will. Macneil, Glasgow, 7 copies.

Mr. R. Scott Moncrief, Glasgow, 2
copies.
Richard Marshall, do. 2 do.
Robert Macnair, do. 2 do.
William Macneil for Alexander
Henry of Jamaica, 7 do.
J. M'Kenzie, Glasgow, 2 do.
James Millar for self and P. Play-
fair, do. 2 do.
John Macnair, do.
James Macnair, do.
William Macneil for Maurice
West, Jamaica, 7 do.
James Murdoch, jun. Glasgow.
Hubert Marshall, do.
Capt. Alexander M'Kay, do. 3 do.
James M'Kenzie, do. 2 do.
William Scott Moncrief, do.
A. M'Pherson, do.
Robert M'Kay, do. 2 do.
Thomas Manson, Edinburgh, 2 do.
Alexander M'Kenzie, do.
Comr. M'Killop, Stirling, 2 do.
Capt. Mayne, do. 7 do.
Alexander M'Killop, do.
Peter M'Dougall, do.
Alexander M'Gibbon, Stirling.
John Macnab, Esq. W. S. Edinburgh.
Mrs. M'Nab, do.
Mr. William M'Ewan, do.
William Murdoch, Esq. of Gartincaber.
Miss Murdoch of do.
Rev. Mr. Kilmadock Murray.
Capt. P. M'Pherson, Lochend.
Andrew Millar, Writer.
William M'Dougall, Writer.
George Monro, Esq. of Culrain, 2 do.
Dr. M'Pherson, Aberdeen.
Mr. M'Connochie, Advocate, 4 copies.
Mrs. M'Connochie.
Mr. A. M'Connochie.
Alexander M'Laurin, Esq. Stirling.
J. Moubray, Esq. W. S. Edinburgh.
Archibald Menzies, 7 do.
Douglas Menzies, 2 do.
William Menzies.
H. S. Mercer, Esq. W. S.
Mr. John M'Ritchie, Writer.
Neil M'Vicar, Esq.
Miss Garlock M'Kenzie, at Glack.
— Mitchell, Esq. Old Aberdeen.
Major Monro, 2 bat. 4th Fencibles.
Mrs. M'Leod, Old Aberdeen.
Col. M'Kenzie of Scatwell, 2 do.
Mr. James Millar.
William Murray, Edinburgh.
Alexander Montgomery, Esq. of Annis.
Mrs. Montgomery of do.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mrs. M'Redie of Peircietown.
 Miss M'Redie, Irvine.
 Robert Morris, Esq. of Craig.
 Hector Macneil, Esq. of Ugadale, 7 do.
 L. M'Tavish, Esq. Dunardry, 2 do.
 John M'Alaister, Esq. of Cour, 2 do.
 Mr. William Murray, Stirling.
 John M'Gibbon, Esq.
 Mr. John Man, Glasgow, 2 do.
 John M'Ilquham, do.
 James M'Ilquham, do.
 Sir Will. Maxwell of Springkell, Bart.
 Lady Maxwell of do.
 Colonel M. S. Maxwell, Dumfrieshire,
 L. D.
 Major J. S. Maxwell, 23d Reg. Light
 Dragoons.
 John Maxwell, Esq. of Terraughty.
 John Murray, Esq. of Murraythwaite.
 John Maxwell, Esq. of Broomholm.
 Patrick Milne, Esq. of Crimonmogate,
 Aberdeen.
 Mr. Alexander Milne.
 Morrice, Bank, Aberdeen.
 William Macneil, 12 copies.
 Dugald M'Vicar, Campbeltown.
 William Mitchell, do.
 Hugh Macallum, do.
 Lach. M'Neil, do.
 Alexander M'Isaac, do.
 Laur. M'Kenzie, do.
 Archibald M'Phail, do.
 Robert Maxwell, do.
 Peter M'Kennon, do.
 Donald Monro, do.
 Do, for Mr. Robert M'Grigar, do.
 Mr. Daniel M'Callum, do.
 James M'Gibbon, Esq. Stirling.
 Mr. Malcom Monro, do.
 Lieut. J. Murray, P. F. L. D. do.
 Cornet M'Laurin, do. do. 2 copies.
 Sir William Murray, Bart. Auchtertyre.
 Right Hon. Lady Mary Murray.
 Miss Murray, Auchtertyre.
 Murray of Crieff.
 Mrs. Macneil, Glasgow, 3 copies.
 Miss Flora Macneil, do. 2 do.
 Isabella West Macneil, do. 2 do.
 William Muirhead, Esq.
 Major-General Maxwell of Parkhill.
 Alexander Marjoribanks, Esq.
 Mrs. Marjoribanks.
 Millar, Edinburgh.
 Mr. John Moir, Royal bank, do.
 Robert Muirhead, Merch. Glas-
 gow.
 George M'Intosh, do. do.
 Mrs. M'Kenzie, London.

Mr. John M'Lachlane, Greenock.
 Donald M'Lachlane, do.
 John M'Donald, do.
 James Millar, do.
 Hugh Mathie, do.
 Major Macneil, Campbeltown, 3
 copies.
 Thomas M'Cunn, Greenock.
 Hugh M'Corquodale.
 Miss Helen M'Redie of Peircietown.
 Archibald Millar, Esq. W. S.
 John Morthland, Esq. Advocate.
 Miss Macneil, Oakfield.
 John Macneil, Esq. of Gigha.
 John Macneil, Younger of Gigha, Esq.
 Mr. John M'Kenzie, Glasgow, 7 do.

N.

Mr. Archibald Newbigging, Glasgow,
 6 copies.
 George Nicol, Esq. of Pleasant Hill.
 Sir James Nasmyth, Bart. Edinburgh.
 Stewart Nicholson, Esq. of Carnock,
 4 copies.
 Mr. William Niven, Greenock.
 Mrs. Nailor, Wakefield.
 John Niven, Esq. of Peebles, Aberdeen.
 Mrs. Niven.

O.

Mr. A. Oswald, Edinburgh.
 Mr. John Orr, Commissary, Glasgow.
 Lieut. Oliphant, P. F. L. D. Stirling.
 James Ogilvy, Esq. Custom-House, E-
 dinburgh.
 Charles Ogilvie, Greenock.
 J. S. Oliphant, Esq.

P.

George Paterson, Esq. of Cunichie.
 Mr. D. Pearson, Excise, Edinburgh.
 Miss Pringle, Hainning.
 Professor Playfair, Edinburgh.
 John Pringle, Writer, Edinburgh.
 Provost Porter, Campbeltown, 2 do.
 Mr. Duncan Paterson, Stirling.
 John Pedine.
 James Pillans, Leith, 2 do.
 Mrs. Paton, London.
 Miss Pasley of Mount Annan.

R.

Mr. William Robertson, Edinburgh.
 John Robertson, Glasgow, 2 copies.
 James Robertson, do. 2 do.
 John Robertson, do.
 Andrew Robertson, do. 2 do.
 Hugh Ross, Esq. 2 do.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

Mafterton Robertson, Esq. Younger of
Inches, Edinburgh.

George Robinson, Esq. W. S. 2 copies.

Professor Rutherford, Edinburgh.

Mr. F. Ronaldson, Post-Office, do.

John Robertson, Esq. Laurieston.

Miss Rae.

Mrs. Robertson, Edinburgh.

Mr. John Rae, do.

Captain John Robertson, 101st Regt.

Robert Reid, Esq. of Adamstone.

Rev. Mr. Richmond, Irvine.

Dr. Thomas Rind, Stirling, 2 do.

John Ramfay, Esq. of Auchtertyre, do.

Mr. Charles Randall, do.

William Robertson, 2 do.

James Russell.

Miss Ross.

Patrick Russell, Esq.

David Russell, Esq. 2 do.

William Richardson, Esq. College, Glas-
gow.

Rev. Mr. William Richardson, Inch-
innon.

Mr. David Russell, Glasgow.

Claude Russell, Esq.

Mr. Dougald Ritchie, Greenock.

Walter Ritchie, do.

Andrew Ramfay, do.

William Robertson, do.

Mrs. Reid of Adamston, Ayrshire.

Robert Riddell, Esq. of Carzield.

Rev. Mr. Udney Rose, Aberdeen.

Mr. Charles Rowatt, Campbeltown.

William Robertson, Esq. W. S.

S.

Mr. Peter Smith, Greenock.

Andrew Stewart, do.

Miss Snodgrafs, Cunninghamhead, Ayr-
shire.

Hope Stewart, Esq. of Balechin,

Alexander Simpson, Esq. Royal Bank,
Edinburgh.

Mrs. Swinton of Swinton, do.

Mr. Archibald Smith, Glasgow, 2 copies.

Moses Stevens, Glasgow, 2 do.

William Smith, do.

Alexander Stewart, do. 3 do.

Robert Stewart, do. 2 do.

James Scott.

James Smith, Glasgow.

William Smart, do.

David Stirling, do.

John Stirling, Esq. of Cordale, do.
3 do.

Captain Scott, Edinburgh.

Mr. Patrick Stirling, Dundee.

Mrs. Stirling, do.

Rev. Mr. Sommerville, Stirling.

Alexander Smith, do.

Charles Stewart, Esq. of Ardihull.

Rev. Mr. Stirling, Port of Monteth.

David Spotiswood, Esq. W. S. 2 do.

Dr. Stewart, Edinburgh.

Mr. Robert Simpson.

Mr. Mansfield Stewart.

Miss Spalding.

Professor Dugald Stewart, Edinburgh.

Rev. Mr. Sandford, do.

Professor Scott, King's College, Aber-
deen.

Mr. John Scott, Greenock.

Mr. William Scott, do.

Andrew Stirling, Esq. of Drumpellier,
3 copies.

Neil Snodgrafs, Esq. Cunninghamhead,
2 do.

Mrs. Snodgrafs, do. 2 do.

Miss Snodgrafs, do.

Captain Shennon, Lepinstraw, 3 copies.

Major Sparks, Viewfield, Stirling, 3
copies.

Thomas Stewart, Esq. of Stewarthall,
do.

Peter Spiers, Esq. of Culcreuch, do.

Mr. John Sutherland, do.

Archibald Sawers, do.

Peter Stewart, do.

Kenneth Stewart, do.

Captain Sands, Polmont.

Miss Sommerville, Edinburgh.

Mr. James Sommerville, do. 3 copies.

Sir James Stirling, Bart. Lord Provost
of Edinburgh, 6 do.

Rev. Mr. Smith, Musselburgh.

Robert Seton, Esq. of Hilty.

Mr. James Scarth, Leith.

Robert Strong, jun. do.

Mrs. Sprott, London.

Miss Grace Spears, Edinburgh, 2 do.

Mrs. Steers, Wakefield.

Mr. William Shaw, Glasgow, 2 do.

Sir Michael Stewart of Blackhall, Bart.

John Shaw Stewart, Esq. of Greenock,

M. P.

Professor John Stewart, Marechal Col-
lege, Aberdeen.

Mrs. Stewart.

Captain George Symors, Aberdeen.

George Skene, Esq. of Skene, do.

Miss Smith, do.

Robert Stewart, Esq. at Auchadashar-
ney.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

James Smyth, Esq. W. S. 7 copies.
Sir John Stirling of Glorat, Bart. 7 do.

T.

Mr. Walter Taffie, Glasgow.
John Thomson, do. 2 copies.
David Todd, do. 6 do.
James Towers, do. 2 do.
A. Thomson.
Miss Tod, Drumdryan.
Professor Tytler, Edinburgh.
Mr. Tennant, Edinburgh.
James Thomson, Insurance Broker,
do.
A. Thomson, Jedburgh.
Alexander Tait, Greenock.
Andrew Turner, do.
John Tait, jun. Esq. W. S. 2 do.
Mr. James Tod, Boness, 2 do.
Colonel Tottenham, Wakefield.
Charles Tait, Esq. Sheriff-Substitute,
Aberdeen.

U.

David Urquhart, Esq. of Braelangwell,
6 copies.
Captain Vertue, Alloa.
Mr. Alexander Vannan, Greenock.

W.

Mr. Peter Wright, Glasgow.
Robert Waddell, do.
Alexander Warrand, do.
John Watson, do.
Do. for William Penny.
John Wright, Esq. of Lawton.
Mrs. Wright, do.
Mr. James Willet, Stirling.
Andrew Wallace, do.
Robert Watson, Writer.
Alexander Whyte, 3 copies.
Mrs. Willwood Pitliver.
Malcolm Wright, Esq. Edinburgh.

William Cadell, Esq. of Carronpark.
—— M'Dowall, Esq. of Walkinshaw.
Miss Bruce of Kinnaird.
William Cadell, Esq. Younger of Banton.
George Cadell, Esq. Younger of Greenlaw.

Mr. George Watson, Edinburgh.
James Watson, Esq. of Power.
Miss Watson, do.
William Wright, Esq. of Broom, Stirling.
Mr. Thomas Wingate, do.
Alexander Watt, do.
James Whitehead, do.
George Wingate, do.
Joseph Williamson, Esq. of Polmont,
2 do.
Mrs. Williamson, Polmont.
Miss Williamson, do.
Mr. David Williamson, Edinburgh.
Dr. Wardrope, Falkirk.
Dr. Andrew Wardrope, Edinburgh.
Mrs. Wardrope, do.
Mr. Wallace, Surgeon, Wigton.
Andrew Wood, Surgeon, Edin.
Miss Waddell.
Professor Patrick Wilson, Glasgow.
Mr. James Wood, Greenock.
Alexander Wood, do.
John Philip Woods.
Nathan Wilson, Writer, Greenock.
William Watson, do.
Rev. Mr. Woodrow of Stevenston, Ayrshire, 2 do.
David Williamson, Esq. Advocate.
William Walker, Esq. Exchequer, Edinburgh.
Miss Wood, Wakefield.
Rev. Mr. James Walker, Dunottar, Aberdeen.
Mrs. White, Campbeltown, 3 copies.
Mr. William Watson, do.

Y.

Miss Young, Abbey, Edinburgh.
Mr. Robert Young, Stirling.
Rev. Mr. James Yorston, Hoddum.
Alexander Young, Esq. Aberdeen.
William Young, Esq. do.

ERRATA.

Grandeur: an Ode. — For *ventus*, read *ventis*.

TO
DAVID DOIG, LL. D. F. S. S. A.

MASTER OF THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, STIRLING.

MY DEAR SIR,

AFTER having taken one liberty with you, which your indulgent friendship induced you to excuse; you see I am determined to put your good nature to the test by taking another. The harmless artifice of an author concealing himself, by ascribing his work to the pen of a friend, is a species of literary fraud, which, as it implies neither vanity nor ambition, may be easily overlooked; but to dedicate without permission, a performance which has obtained uncommon proofs of public approbation, is a freedom, which, perhaps, by the illiberal, might be imputed, not to an impulse of affection, but to a confidence of success. I trust, however, that you and I know one another too well, to require the formality of ceremony to secure our friendship; or laboured apology to evince our motives of regard. It, therefore, only rests with me at present, to inform the public, that by this address, my object is not to solicit a PATRON to what has already been so liberally patronised; but to communicate a fact which I cannot in justice prevail on myself to conceal; namely, that without the kind interference, and friendly assistance of Dr. Doig, the poem of *SCOTLAND'S SKAITH*, in all likelihood, would never have been published.

DEDICATION.

AFFLICTED, as I have long been, by a distressing state of health, which, with other privations, particularly precludes me from literary pursuits, the following artless tale, drawn from melancholy examples of intemperance, and composed solely from memory, was, you know, the only mental amusement imbecility could devise, to cheer the gloom of solitude, and mitigate the sufferings of bodily distress. Your partiality, heightened no doubt by your humanity, first induced you to look on this little offspring of necessity with a favourable eye, and afterwards to take it under your immediate protection:—To this, and this alone, are the public indebted for any satisfaction they may have derived from the perusal of the History of *WILL AND JEAN*.

My motives for having depicted, and yours in publishing this too faithful portrait of modern depravity, were the same. Impressed with the baneful consequences inseparable from an inordinate use of ardent spirits among the lower orders of society, and anxious to contribute something that might at least tend to *retard* the contagion of so dangerous an evil; it was conceived, in the ardour of philanthropy, that a natural, pathetic story, in verse, calculated to enforce moral truths, in the language of simplicity and passion, might probably interest the uncorrupted; and that a striking picture of the calamities incident to idle debauchery, contrasted with the blessings of industrious prosperity, might (although insufficient to reclaim abandoned vice), do something to strengthen and encourage endangered virtue. Visionary as these fond expectations may have been; it is pleasing to cherish the idea; and if we may be allowed to draw favourable inferences, from the sale of *TEN THOUSAND* copies in the short space of five months, why should we despair of success?

4
DEDICATION.

HAVING said so much on so trivial a subject, allow me, in conclusion, to add a few words to the person who has been the chief cause of the present publication. On this opportunity, I must confess, I am strongly tempted to speak out truths; but the recollection of a *MODESTY* as remarkable as the *GENIUS* and *ERUDITION* of its possessor, restrains the fervour of friendship, and withholds the just tribute of applause. A more lively, and more pleasing recollection of Virtues, which are superior to all that literature or talents can bestow, inclines me, however, to think, that indifferent as you have long been, to the "*obstreperous trump of fame,*" the "*still small voice of gratitude*" and esteem will not be unpleasant to your ear; and that you will believe me to be, without farther profession,

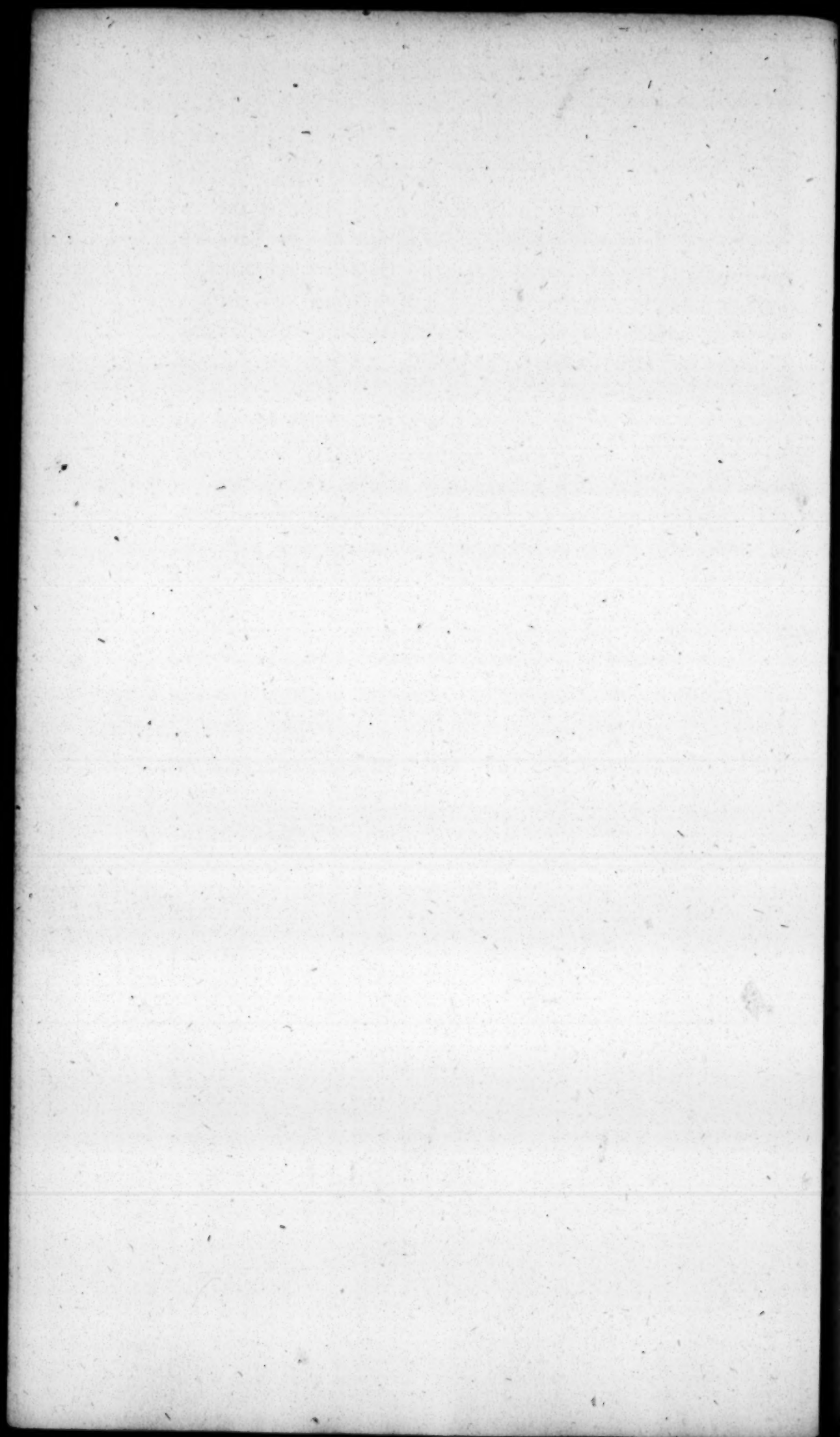
My dear Sir,

Your affectionate

And most obedient Servant,

EDINBURGH, }
July 1795. }

HECTOR MACNEILL.



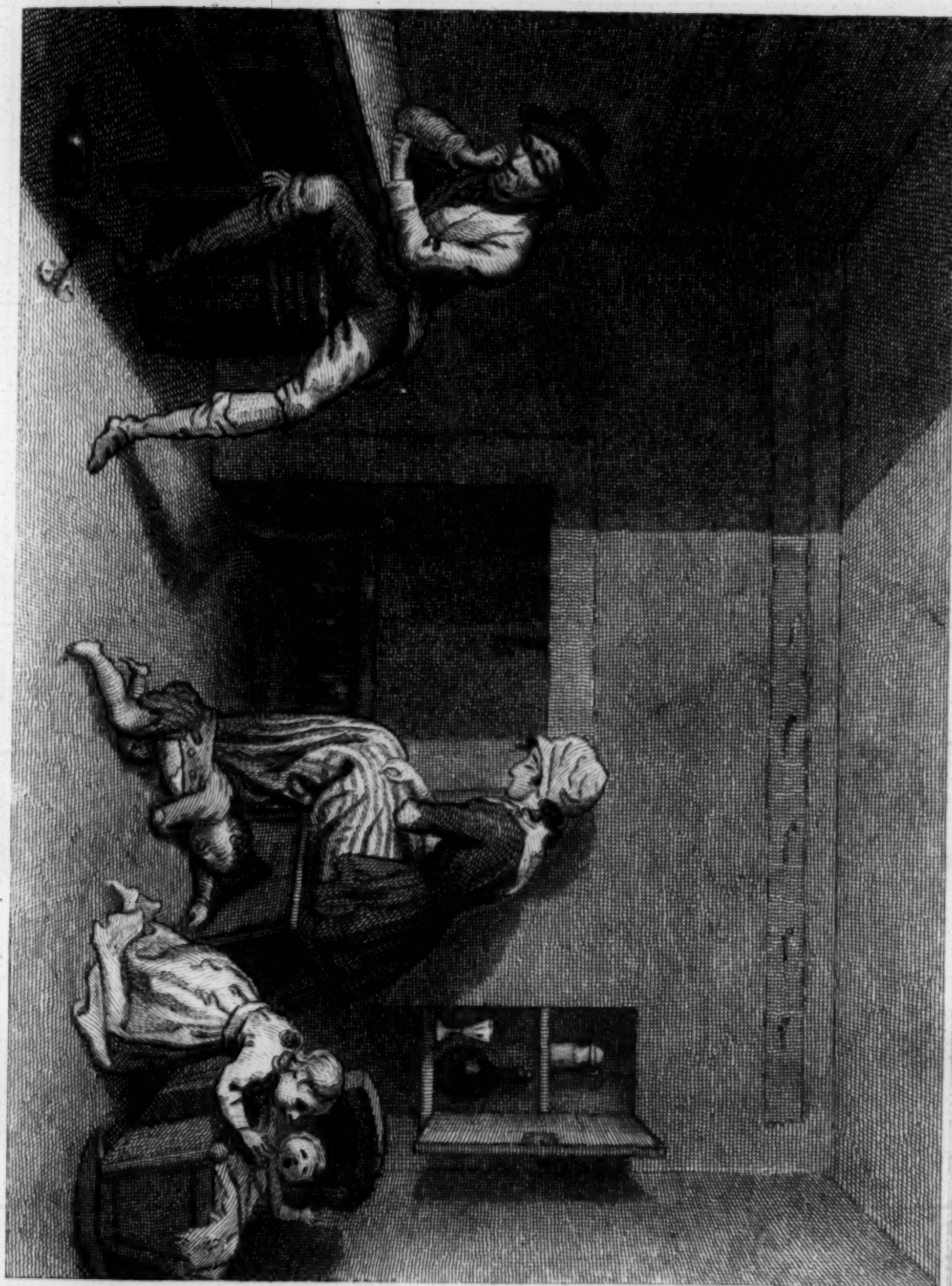
THE HISTORY

o'

WILL AND JEAN:

OWRE TRUE A TALE!

SO SHALL THY POVERTY COME, AS ONE THAT TRAVELLETH; AND THY
WANT AS AN ARMED MAN. PROV.





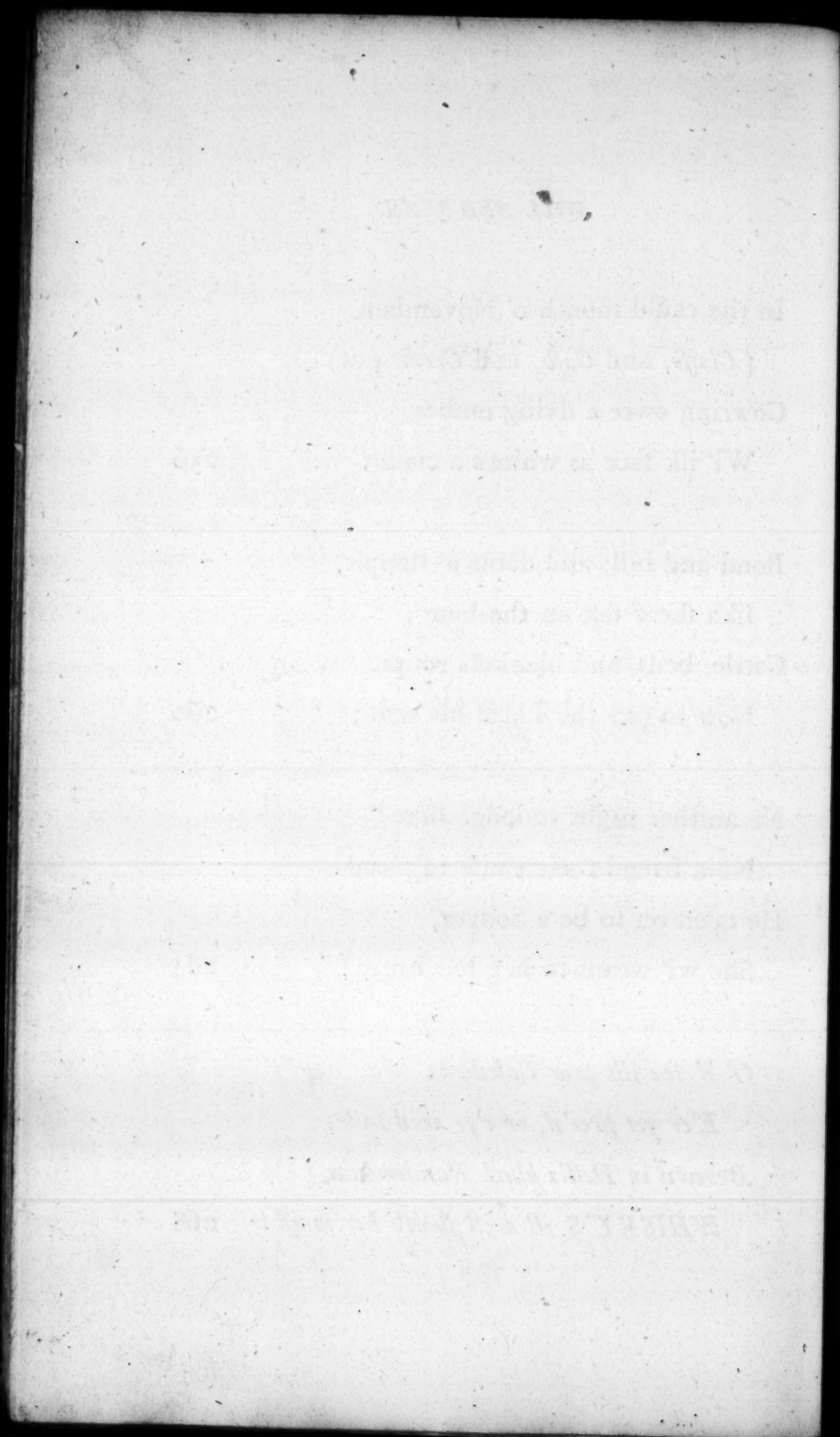
WILL AND JEAN.

In the cauld month o' November,
 (*Glaife, and Cash, and Credit out*)
Cowering owre a dying ember,
 Wi' ilk face as white's a clout; . . . 256

Bond and bill, and debts a' stoppit,
 Ilka sheaf felt on the bent;
Cattle, beds, and blankets roupit
 Now to pay the Laird his rent; 260

No anither night to lodge here!
 No a friend their cause to plead!
He ta'en on to be a Sodger,
 She wi' weans to beg her bread! 264

O' a' the ills poor Caledonia
 E'er yet pree'd, or e'er will taste,
 Brew'd in Hell's black Pandemonia,
 WHISKY'S ill will skaith her maist! 268



SOME of the following pieces appeared in a periodical publication, in a very incorrect state; others were written as far back as 1776. They are now subjoined; not from any supposed merit they may possess; but as a small testimony of the Author's acknowledgment to his numerous Subscribers, for the very handsome manner in which they have patronised the present little work.

Some of the following pieces appeared in a number of
issues of a very interesting paper, which was published
back in 1870. They are now being reprinted in a
periodic form, and may be found in the following
issues of the paper. The paper is now being
reprinted in a new form, and may be found in the
following issues of the paper.

GRANDEUR:

AN ODE.

Sæpius ventus agitur ingens
Pinus; et celsæ graviore casu
Decidunt turres, feriuntque summos
Fulmina montes.

HOR.

HOW varied lies the chequered scene!—

DUNMAIT capt with snow;
While humbler smiles, in vernal green
The sun-clad vale below:
Gay Spring her cheering task performs, 5
Regardless of the wintry storms
That sweep proud OCHIL's lofty side;
And, shelter'd from the whirling gale,
Secure, smooth glides the winding sail
Down FORTH's meandering tide. 10

GRANDEUR.

Alas ! how like the varied lot
Of Man's contrasted state !
The *PEASANT*'s lowly shelter'd cot ;
The storms that whirl the *GREAT* ;
Disdainful *PRIDE*, with wintry brow ; 15
Rough *LABOUR*, jocund at his plough,
Still cheer'd by Health's unclouded beam ;
While safe from Luxury's whelming tide,
CONTENTMENT, *PEACE*, and *TEMP'RANCE* glide
Down Life's untroubled stream. 20

To Meditation's musing mind
Still moral pictures rise :
AMBITION, dash'd by Fortune's wind,
When tow'ring to the skies ;
Exalted *BEAUTY*, doom'd to move 25
In climes unwarm'd by genial Love,
Toft by the storms of fordid Strife !—
While nurtur'd in some vale obscure,
The humbler Fair-one blooms secure
The Mistress and the Wife ! 30

GRANDEUR.

But late, in strength and beauty's prime,

The tow'ring *PLANE* arose ;

Proud, o'er *STREVLINA*'s height sublime

It wav'd its mantling boughs !

At eve, when Vesper gilds her star, 35

The trav'ller spy'd it from afar,

And, raptur'd, wonder'd where it grew !—

Fond *Fancy* plac'd its magic height

Mid regions streak'd with golden light

And skies of azure hue. 40

Embosom'd in the bank below,

That courts the southern breeze,

The humbler *HAWTHORN*'s doom'd to blow

Mid kindred shrubs and trees !

Obscure, its balmy sweets diffuse, 45

Unmark'd, save by the moral Muse,

That nightly breathes the rich perfume !—

Ah ! what is *GRANDEUR*'s splendid show !—

AMBITION, mark !—the *Plane* laid low * !

The *Hawthorn* left to bloom. 50

* The cutting down of this beautiful tree (a circumstance that gave general dissatisfaction) occasioned the present ode.

The first of the great principles of the
The second of the great principles of the
The third of the great principles of the
The fourth of the great principles of the
The fifth of the great principles of the
The sixth of the great principles of the
The seventh of the great principles of the
The eighth of the great principles of the
The ninth of the great principles of the
The tenth of the great principles of the
The eleventh of the great principles of the
The twelfth of the great principles of the
The thirteenth of the great principles of the
The fourteenth of the great principles of the
The fifteenth of the great principles of the
The sixteenth of the great principles of the
The seventeenth of the great principles of the
The eighteenth of the great principles of the
The nineteenth of the great principles of the
The twentieth of the great principles of the
The twenty-first of the great principles of the
The twenty-second of the great principles of the
The twenty-third of the great principles of the
The twenty-fourth of the great principles of the
The twenty-fifth of the great principles of the
The twenty-sixth of the great principles of the
The twenty-seventh of the great principles of the
The twenty-eighth of the great principles of the
The twenty-ninth of the great principles of the
The thirtieth of the great principles of the
The thirty-first of the great principles of the
The thirty-second of the great principles of the
The thirty-third of the great principles of the
The thirty-fourth of the great principles of the
The thirty-fifth of the great principles of the
The thirty-sixth of the great principles of the
The thirty-seventh of the great principles of the
The thirty-eighth of the great principles of the
The thirty-ninth of the great principles of the
The fortieth of the great principles of the
The forty-first of the great principles of the
The forty-second of the great principles of the
The forty-third of the great principles of the
The forty-fourth of the great principles of the
The forty-fifth of the great principles of the
The forty-sixth of the great principles of the
The forty-seventh of the great principles of the
The forty-eighth of the great principles of the
The forty-ninth of the great principles of the
The fiftieth of the great principles of the

TO A YOUNG LADY,

WITH A BOTTLE OF USQUEBAUGH:

A long Apology for a small Excess.

IN spite of all that *Poets* tell us,
(For poets are but lying fellows)
Of *CUPID*'s flames, and *CUPID*'s darts,
And all his soft bewitching arts,
That teach the stubborn heart to move, 5
And tune the rudest speech to love ;
I cannot say I recollect
One single instance, proof, or fact,
Where freedom, wit, or common sense
Ere flow'd from *true love eloquence*. 10
For me, (should love-sick qualms attack us),
I've much more faith in honest *BACCHUS*,

A LONG APOLOGY

And can't help thinking master *CUPID*
Oft makes us mad ; but oftener stupid :
At least, if one may judge from action, 15
And looks that border on distraction,
The man who *really* feels Love's passion,
Acts, speaks, and reasons—out of fashion.
“ This *may* be true,” I hear you cry,
“ Yet bards, you say, can sometimes lie ; 20
“ And since you choose the present time
“ To vent 'gainst love your spleen, in rhyme,
“ Produce *your* proofs, or cease to rail.”—
With all my heart !—I'll tell a tale.

WHEN sprightly *DAPHNE* went a maying, 25
And all the Loves and Graces playing
Around her beauteous face were seen
To deck the bloom of fair nineteen,
Young *STREPHON* met her on the green, }
Struck with her charms ;—to speak afraid, 30
By *Love* enthral'd, by Love dismay'd ;

FOR A SMALL EXCESS.

The senseless Strephon (keep from laughter !)
Had not the power to follow after ;
But gaz'd, and gap'd, with transports swelling,
Nor ask'd her *name*, nor mark'd her *dwelling*. 35
Six months, six torturing months and more
Did Strephon loud his loss deplore ;
And often rang'd the fields in vain
To find the lovely maid again ;
And often curs'd his fluttering folly, 40
And often groan'd with melancholy ;
When *LOVE* and *FUN* one night agree,
The youthful pair should meet at—tea.

SOON as our rapt'rous swain had ventur'd
The parlour door to ope, and enter'd, 45
And saw his *DAPHNE'S* dazzling charms,
He lost the power of legs and arms.
His foot that whilom us'd to glide
Along the floor with courtly slide,

A LONG APOLOGY

Now rudely strikes his tumbling cane, 50
Which, trying to obtain again,
His luckless skull salutes a chair,
And fearful stands his injur'd hair!—
Behold now Strephon in his place,
With “*blushing honours*” on his face : 55
The tea’s to hand ;—he cannot fail
To tread on harmless Tabby’s tail :
To ease her pain, puffs squalls and kicks,
And in his leg her talons sticks ;
And tears the hose, and eke the skin, 60
Till streams run down poor Strephon’s shin :
Stung with the smart, I do assure ye
He roar’d and caper’d like a fury ;
And in his gambols (dire mishap) !
Dropt cup and tea in Daphne’s lap, 65

You lothe the sot with liquor muddy,
Eyes all inflam’d, and face all ruddy ;

FOR A SMALL EXCESS.

Yet never once conclude with me
That Strephon was as drunk as he ;
The man who speaks things out of season, 70
Or acts as if bereft of reason,

I must confider just as bad
As he who's drunk, or he who's mad.

" Pray, Sir, a truce with moralizing,
" And answer this without disguising : 75

" Did Strephon e'er his flame discover ?"

No—never while a downright *Lover*.

In vain each night he frames with art
Some speech to melt his Daphne's heart ;
Whene'er he tries to ope his lips, 80

Away ! each soft idea skips,
And leaves him nought but *hems* and *bahs*,

And stamm'rings to fill up each pause ;
And blushes, groans, and palpitation—
(A pretty kind of conversation) ! 85

" What then ! did Strephon never win her ?"

Never, till one blest day at dinner.

A LONG APOLOGY

“ At *dinner* say you !—how—when—where.”—
How keenly curious women are !
I would be brief—I hate great talkers— 90
You’re so particular !—well !—at *WALKER’S* *.
One morning, Strephon’s ask’d to dine,
To meet at four, to part at nine :
The party choice !—for reasons shewn him.
He went, and drank his *magnum bonum* †. 95

BEHOLD him now, a jovial boy !
No fluttering fears !—no trembling joy ;
And all his groans, and blushes over,
Mark how he breathes the ardent lover.

Struck with amaze, sweet Daphne hears 100
New accents reach her ravish’d ears :
‘ And fairest of thy sex !’ he cries,
(While passion sparkles in his eyes),
‘ O source of ev’ry chaste delight !
‘ My thought by day; my dream by night; 105

* A noted tavern in Edinburgh.

† A bottle of claret containing two quarts.

FOR A SMALL EXCESS.

‘ My ev’ry hope ; my ev’ry care ;
‘ My joy ; my comfort ; my—despair.
‘ Ah ! wherefore should I still conceal
“ What all can *feign*, but few can *feel**.”
‘ Since first these heav’nly charms were seen 110
‘ By luckless Strephon on the green ;
‘ Since first with smiles and spirits gay
‘ You hail’d the merry morn of May :
‘ What fluttering hopes have fir’d my brain !
‘ What fears of torture, doubts of pain ! 115
‘ What pangs, what sorrows, ne’er to find
‘ By speech, or look, my Daphne kind,
‘ But cold and senseless to my anguish,
‘ Still left a wretch to droop and languish.’—
“ My God !” the wond’ring fair replies 120
(While tears of rapture fill her eyes) ;
“ How ! how could Daphne ever know
“ Her Strephon’s love ; her Strephon’s woe !

* Cartwright.

A LONG APOLOGY

“ Till this soft tale, so sweetly sung !

“ I never heard your tuneful tongue ; 125

“ Till this fond hour, I never found

“ These eyes but downcast on the ground ;—

“ You still were silent, absent, cool :—

“ I took you, Strephon, for—a fool.”

Now, *MIRA*, that my tale is ended, 130

I hope I’ve prov’d what I intended,

Namely, that without gen’rous *wine*

A youth may *sigh*, and *groan*, and *whine*, }

But never talk in strains divine.

For what is love, or what is beauty, 135

If lovers cannot do their duty ?

Or what are flames, or inclination,

Without the fire of inspiration ?——

All, all must end in strange confusion,

Without the gift of *ELOCUTION*. 140

Would any nymph, who sees a dummy

Stuck up before her like a mummy,

WILL AND JEAN:

OWRE TRUE A TALE!

WH A was ance like *WILLIE GAIRLACE*,
Wha in neeboring town, or farm?
Beauty's bloom shone in his fair face,
Deadly strength was in his arm!

4

Wha wi' Will cou'd rin, or wrastle?
Throw the sledge, or tofs the bar?
Hap what wou'd, he stood a Castle
Or for safety, or for war:

8

Warm his heart, and mild as manfu',
Wi' the bauld, he bauld cou'd be;
But to friends wha had their handfu'
Purse and service aye ware free.

12

WILL AND JEAN.

Whan he first saw *JEANIE MILLER*,
Wha wi' Jeanie cou'd compare?—
Thoufands had mair brows and filler,
But ware ony half fae fair?

16

Saft her smile raise like May morning,
Glinting owre *DEMAIT*'s * brow:
Sweet! wi' opening charms adorning
STREVLIN's lovely plain below!

20

Kind and gentle was her nature;
At ilk place she bare the bell;—
Sic a bloom, and shape, and stature!
But her *look* nae tongue can tell!

24

Sic was *JEAN* whan *WILL* first mawing
Spied her on a thraward beast;
Flew like fire, and just when fa'ing
Kept her on his manly breast.

28

* One of the Ochil Hills near Stirling.—*Dun-ma-chit* (Gaelic), the hill of the good prospect.—It is pronounced *De-mi-it*.

WILL AND JEAN.

Light he bare her pale as ashes
Crofs the meadow, fragrant, green !
Plac'd her on the new-mawn rashes,
Watching fad her opening een. 32

Sic was *WILL*, whan poor *JEAN* fainting
Draught into a lover's arms ;
Waken'd to his fast lamenting ;
Sigh'd, and blush'd a thousand charms : 36

Soon they loo'd, and soon war buckl'd ;
Nane took time to think and rue.—
Youth and *worth* and *beauty* cuppl'd ;
Luve had never less to do. 40

Three short years flew by fu' canty,
Jean and Will thought them but *ane* ;
Ilka day brought joy and plenty,
Ilka year a dainty wean ; 44

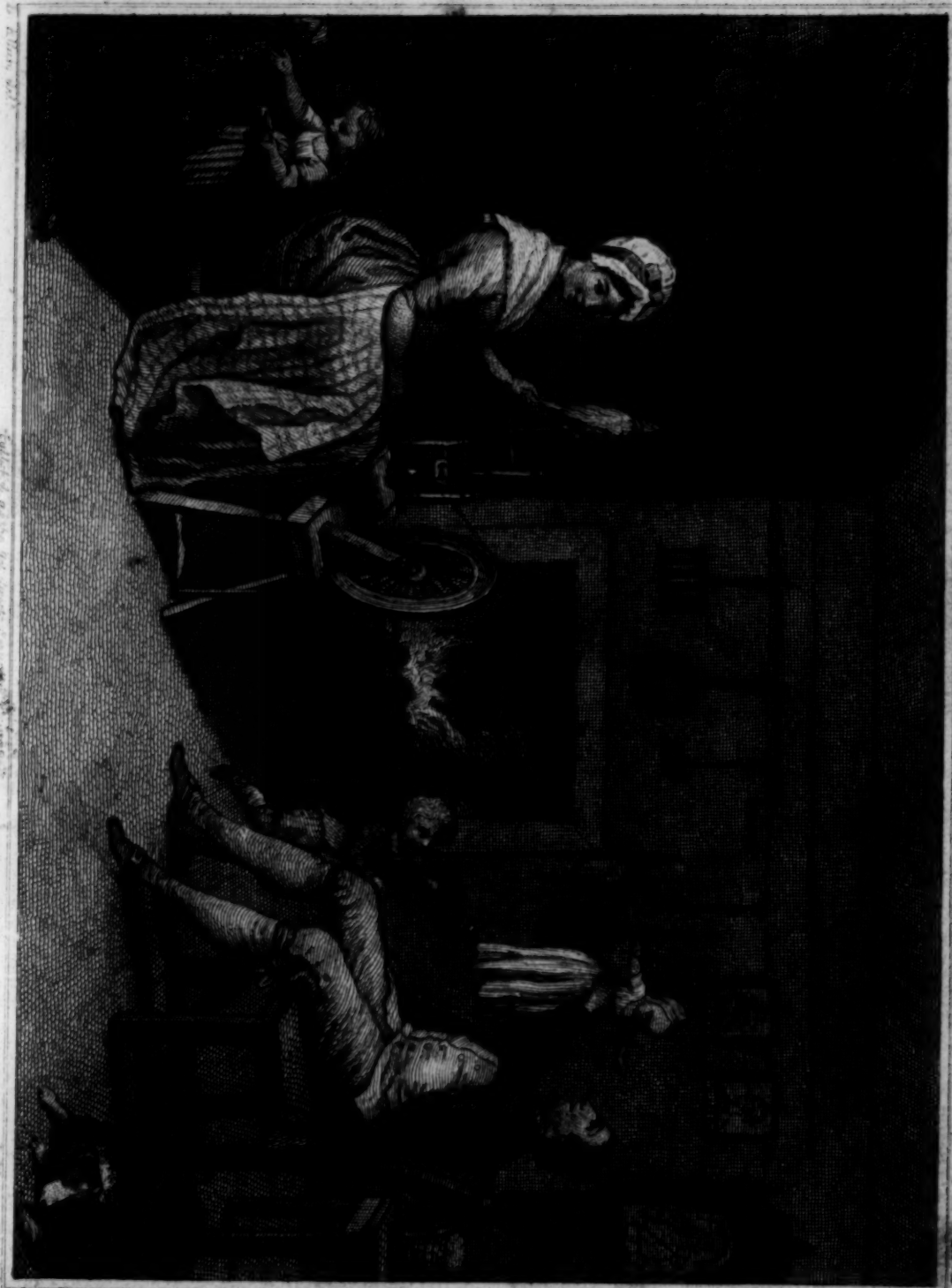
WILL AND JEAN.

Will wrought fair ; but aye wi' pleasure ;
Jean the hale day span and fang ;
WILL AND WEANS her constant treasure,
Blest wi' them, nae day seem'd lang ; 48

Trig her house, and oh ! to busk aye
Ilk sweet bairn was a' her pride !—
But at this time *News* and *Whisky*
Sprang nae up at ilk road-side. 52

Lucklefs was the hour whan Willie,
Hame returning frae the fair,
Ow'r-took *TAM* a neebour billie,
Sax miles frae their hame and mair ; 56

Simmer's heat had lost its fury ;
Calmly smil'd the sober e'en ;
Lasses on the bleachfield hurry
Skelping bare-fit owre the green ; 60



WILL AND JEAN

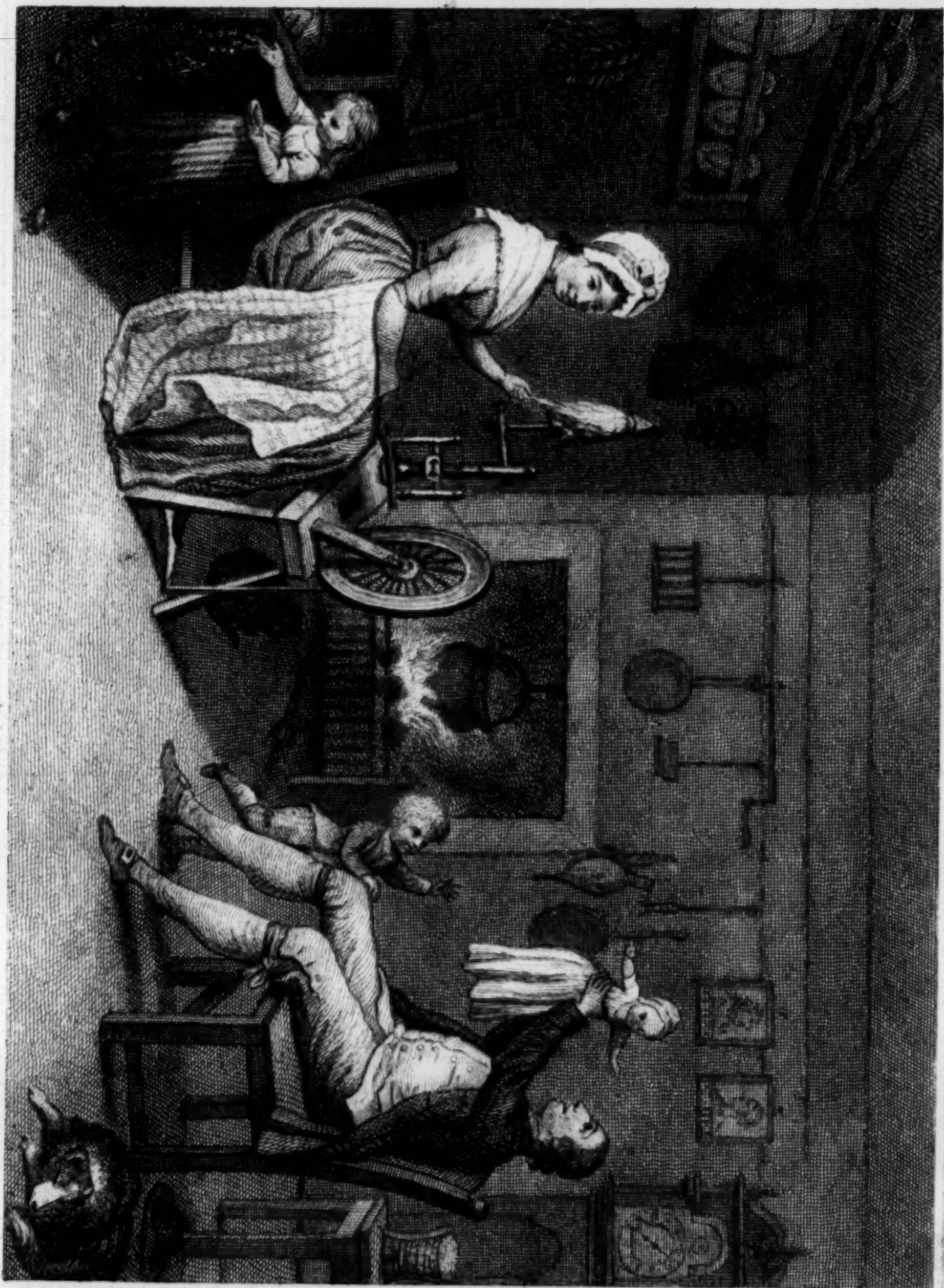
WILL AND JEAN.

Will wrought fair ; but aye wi' pleasure ;
Jean the hale day span and fang ;
WILL AND WEANS her constant treasure,
Blest wi' them, nae day seem'd lang ; 48

Trig her house, and oh ! to bask aye
Ilk fweet bairn was a' her pride !—
But at this time *News* and *Whisky*
Sprang nae up at ilk road-side. 52

Lucklefs was the hour whan Willie,
Hame returning frae the fair,
Ow'r-took *TAM* a neebour billie,
Sax miles frae their hame and mair ; 56

Simmer's heat had lost its fury ;
Calmly smil'd the sober e'en ;
Lasses on the bleachfield hurry
Skelping bare-fit owre the green ; 60





WILL AND JEAN.

Labour rang wi' laugh and clatter,
Canty *Hairst* was just begun,
And on mountain, tree and water
Glinted fast the setting Sun. 64

Will and Tam wi' hearts a' lowpin
Mark'd the hale, but cou'd nae bide;
Far frae hame, nae time for stoppin;
Baith wi'hd for their ain fire fide; 68

On they travell'd, warm and drouthy,
Cracking owre the news in town;
The mair they crack'd, the mair ilk youthy
Pray'd for drink to wash news down. 72

FORTUNE wha but seldom listens
To poor merit's modest pray'r;
And on fools heaps needles bleffins,
Harken'd to our drouthy pair; 76

WILL AND JEAN.

In a Howm, wha's bonny burnie
Whimperin row'd its crystal flood,
Near the road, whar trav'lers turn aye,
Neat and bield a Cot-house flood ; 89

White the wa's, wi' roof new theekit,
Window broads, juist painted red ;
Lown 'mang trees and braes it reekit,
Hafpins seen and hafpins hid ; 84

Up the gavel end thick spreading
Crap the clasp'ing Ivy green,
Back owre, Firs the high craigs cleading
Rais'd a' round a cozey screen ; 88

Down below, a flow'ry meadow
Join'd the burnies rambling line ;—
Here it was, that *HOWE THE WIDOW*
This sam day, set up her sign. 92

WILL AND JEAN.

Brattling down the brae and near its
Bottom, Will first marvelin fees
PORTER, ALE, and *BRITISH SPIRITS*,
Painted bright between twa trees. 96

“Godfake! Tam, here’s walth for drinking;—
“Wha can this new comer be?”—
“Hoot! quo’ Tam there’s drouth in thinking—
“Let’s in, Will, and fyne we’ll fee.” 100

Nae mair time they took to speak or
Think o’ ought but reaming jugs;
Till three times in humming liquor
Ilk lad deeply laid his lugs. 104

Slockned now, refresh’d and talking,
In cam Meg (weel skill’d to please)
“Sirs! ye’re surely tyr’d wi’ walking;—
“Ye maun taste my bread and cheefe.” 108

WILL AND JEAN.

“ Thanks quo’ Will ;—I canna’ tarry,
“ Pick mirk night is setting in,
“ JEAN, poor thing’s ! her lane and eery—
“ I maun to the road and rin.” 112

Hoot ! quo’ Tam, what’s a’ the hurry ?
Hame’s now scarce a mile o’ gait—
Come ! fit down—Jean winna wearie :
Lord ! I’m fure it’s no fae late ! 116

Will, o’ercome wi’ Tam’s oration,
Baith fell to and ate their fill,—
“ Tam ! quo’ Will, in meer discretion
“ We maun hae the *Widow’s gill*.” 120

After ae gill cam anither—
Meg fat cracking ’tween them twa,
Bang ! cam in *MAT SMITH* and’s brither,
GEORDIE BROWN and SANDIE SHAW. 124

WILL AND JEAN.

Neebors wha ne'er thought to meet here,
Now sat down wi' double glee,
Ilk gill aye grew sweet and sweeter!—
Will gat hame 'tween *twa* and *three*. 128

Jean, poor thing! had lang been greetin;
Will, neist mornin, blam'd *TAM LOWES*,
But ere lang, an owkly meetin
Was set up at *MAGGIE HOWE'S*. 132

Maist things hae a sma' beginnin,
But wha kens how things will end?
Owkly clubs are nae great finnin,
Gin folk hae enough to spend. 136

But nae man o' sober thinkin
Ere will say that things can thrive,
If there's spent in owkly drinkin
What keeps wife and weans alive. 140

WILL AND JEAN.

Drink maun aye hae *conversation*,
Ilka social foul allows ;
But in this REFORMIN NATION,
Wha can speak without the NEWS ? 144

News, first meant for state Physicians,
Deeply skill'd in Courtly drugs :
Now when a' are Politicians,
Just to set folk by the lugs. 148

Maggie's Club, wha cou'd get nae light
On some things that shou'd be clear,
Found ere lang the fau't, and ae night
Clubb'd and gat the GAZETTEER *. 152

Twice a week to Maggie's cot-house,
Swith ! by post the papers fled !
Thoughts spring up like plants in hot-house,
Every time the news are read. 156

* The EDINBURGH GAZETTEER, a violent opposition paper, published in 1793-4.

WILL AND JEAN.

Ilk ane's wifer than another,——

“*Things are no ga'en right, quo' TAM,*

“*Let us aftener meet thegither ;*

“*Twice a owk's no worth a d—n.*”

160

See them now in grave *CONVENTION*

• To make a' things *square and even ;*

Or at least wi' firm intention,

To drink sax nights out o' seven.

164

Mid this fitting up and drinkin,

Gathering a' the news that fell ;

Will, wha was nae yet past thinkin,

Had some battles wi' himsell.

168

On ae hand, *Drink's* deadly poison

Bare ilk firm resolve awa ;

On the ither, *JEAN's* condition

Rave his very heart in twa.

172

WILL AND JEAN.

Weel he saw her smother'd sorrow!

Weel he saw her bleaching cheek!

Mark'd the smile she strave to borrow

Whan, poor thing, she cou'd nae speak! 176

Jean, at first, took little heed o'

Owkly clubs mang three or four,

Thought, kind soul! that Will had need o'

Heartsome hours whan wark was owre, 180

But whan now that *nightly* meetings

Sat and drank frae fax till twa;

Whan she found that hard earn'd gettings

Now on drink war thrown awa; 184

Saw her *WILL* wha ance fae cheerie

Raife ilk morning wi' the lark,

Now grown mauchless, dowf and fwee aye

To look near his farm or wark; 188

WILL AND JEAN.

Saw him tyne his manly spirit,
Healthy bloom, and sprightly ee;
And o' *Luve* and *Hame* grown wearit,
Nightly fra his family flee; 192

Wha could blame her heart's complaining?
Wha condemn her forrows meek?
Or the tears that now ilk e'ening
Bleach'd her lately crimson'd cheek! 196

Will, wha lang had rued and fwither'd,
(Aye aham'd o' past disgrace)
Mark'd the rofes as they wither'd
Fast on Jeanie's lovely face! 200

Mark'd,—and felt wi' inward rackin
A' the wyte lay wi' himsell,—
Swore neist night he'd mak a breakin,—
D—n'd the *Club* and *News* to hell! 204

WILL AND JEAN.

But alas! whan *habit's rooted*,
Few hae pith the root to pu';
Will's resolves war aye nonfuited,
Promis'd aye, but aye gat fou; 208

Aye at first at the convening
Moraliz'd on what was right,—
Yet on clavers entertaining
Doz'd and drank till broad day light. 212

Things at length draw near an ending,
Cash rins out; Jean quite unhappy
Sees that Will is now past mending,
Tynes a' heart, and tak's a—*drappy*! 216

Ilka drink deserves a posey,
PORT maks men rude, CLARET civil;
BEER maks Britons stout and rosy,
WHISKY maks ilk wife—a devil. 220

WILL AND JEAN.

JEAN, wha lately bare affliction

Wi' fae meek and mild an air,

School'd by Whisky, learns new tricks soon,

Flyts, and storms, and rugs Will's hair. 224

JEAN, fae late the tenderest mither,

Fond o' ilk dear dauted wean!

Now, heart harden'd a'thegither

Skelps them round frae morn till e'en. 228

JEAN, wha vogie, loo'd to busk aye

In her hame-spun, thrifty wark;

Now sells a' her braws for Whisky

To her last gown, coat and sark! 232

ROBIN BURNS, in mony a ditty

Loudly sings, in whisky's praise;

Sweet his sang—the mair's the pity

E'er on it he war'd sic lays. 236

WILL AND JEAN.

O' a' the ills poor Caledonia

E'er yet pree'd, or e'er will taste,
Brew'd in Hell's black Pandemonia,

Whisky's ill will skaith her maist! 240

" Wha was ance like *WILLIE GAIRLACE*?

" Wha in neeboring town or farm?

" Beauty's bloom shone in his fair face,

" Deadly strength was in his arm! 244

" Whan he first saw *JEANIE MILLER*,

" Wha wi' Jeanie cou'd compare?

" Thousands had mair braws and filler,

" But ware ony half fae fair?" 248

See them now—how chang'd wi' *drinking*!

A' their youthfu' beauty gane!—

Daver'd, doited, daiz'd and blinking,

Worn to perfect skin and bane! 252

FOR A SMALL EXCESS.

Conceive that all the time his fluttering,
'Tis *CUPID* in his windpipe muttering ?
Or every time he gets a mumbling, 145
TRUE LOVE is in his stomach rumbling ?
For me, who never had much brags,
I find vast courage in a glafs ;
And now that *blushing's* out of fashion,
Or *drink* I must, or breathe no passion. 150
And sure, if strains like mine have charm'd one
When half-seas o'er, there's no great harm done.
And though last night, when first we met,
You frown'd, and fretted in a pet,
Withdrew your hand, with face averted, 155
And thrice for me your chair deserted ;
Yet warm'd by wine, I well remember,
Unchill'd by looks, cold as December,
I prattled wit from jovial quaffing,
Till quite o'ercome at length, and laughing, 160
You pardon smil'd ; and, gen'rous hearted,
Gave me your hand before we parted ;

WILL AND JEAN.

O' a' the ills poor Caledonia

E'er yet pree'd, or e'er will taste,
Brew'd in Hell's black Pandemonia,
Whisky's ill will skaith her maist!

240

" Wha was ance like *WILLIE GAIRLACE*?

" Wha in neeboring town or farm?

" Beauty's bloom shone in his fair face,

" Deadly strength was in his arm!

244

" Whan he first saw *JEANIE MILLER*,

" Wha wi' Jeanie cou'd compare?

" Thousands had mair braws and filler,

" But ware ony half fae fair?"

248

See them now—how chang'd wi' *drinking*!

A' their youthfu' beauty gane!—

Daver'd, doited, daiz'd and blinking,

Worn to perfect skin and bane!

252

FOR A SMALL EXCESS.

Conceive that all the time his fluttering,
'Tis *CUPID* in his windpipe muttering ?
Or every time he gets a mumbling, 145
TRUE LOVE is in his stomach rumbling ?
For me, who never had much brags,
I find vast courage in a glafs ;
And now that *blushing's* out of fashion,
Or *drink* I must, or breathe no passion. 150
And sure, if strains like mine have charm'd one
When half-seas o'er, there's no great harm done.
And though last night, when first we met,
You frown'd, and fretted in a pet,
Withdrew your hand, with face averted, 155
And thrice for me your chair deserted ;
Yet warm'd by wine, I well remember,
Unchill'd by looks, cold as December,
I prattled wit from jovial quaffing,
Till quite o'ercome at length, and laughing, 160
You pardon smil'd ; and, gen'rous hearted,
Gave me your hand before we parted ;

A LONG APOLOGY

Nay, once delighted, almost *swore*
I ne'er talk'd half so well before.

CHARM'D with the good effects of wine, 165
I next day hurried to *GAVINE* *,
And straightway bought (*ne mervielle pas*)!
A bottle of his *Usquebaugh*.

Which now I send you, with this rule,
That when I trifle like a fool, 170
Or silent grow, or lose my temper,
For God's sake! fill me up a bumper!
Till head, and tongue, and heart improve,
And make me say whate'er you love!

O COULD its virtues but inspire 175
This breast with true poetic fire,
To sing, in numbers strong and clear
Thy *Friendship*, ardent, and sincere,

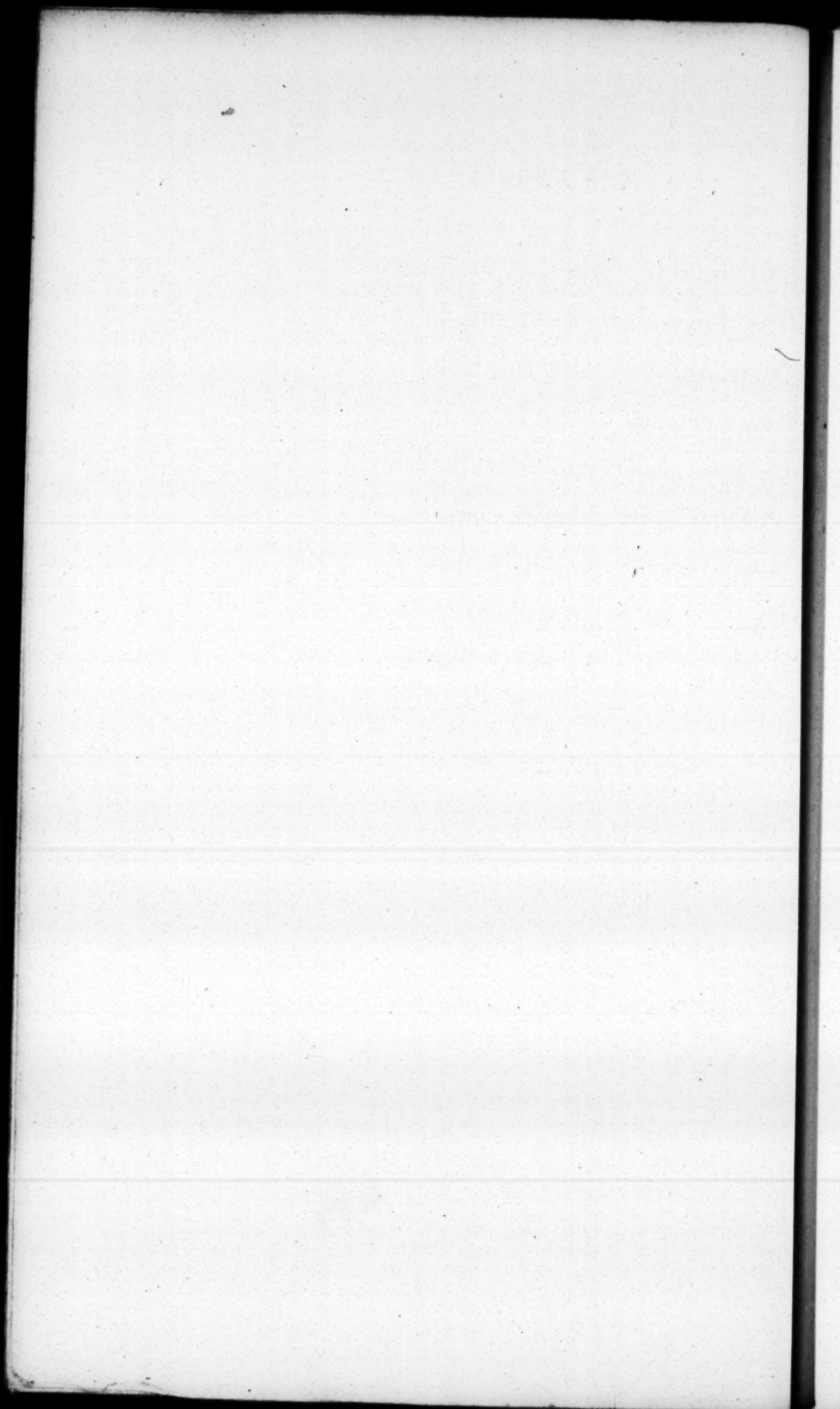
* A famous distiller of liquors near Edinburgh.

FOR A SMALL EXCESS.

Thy *Humour*, sprightly, focial, free,
Thy *Temper's* blest serenity ! 180

O ! could its virtues but impart
The language of thy feeling heart,
To paint in accents sweetly mild
The duties of a tender child ;
And every art and virtue rare 185

That sooths an aged father's care ;
In faith ! dear *MIRA*, to be plain,
(Though much I dread your cold disdain),
In spite of all you'd think or say,
I'd drink till *tipsy* every day. 190



THE WEE THING;

OR,

MARY OF CASTLE-CARY.

A BALLAD.

I.

“SAW ye my wee thing?

Saw ye mine ain thing?

Saw ye my true love down on yon lea?

Crofs'd she the meadow

Yestreen at the gloaming?

Sought she the burnie whar flow'rs the haw tree?

II.

“Her hair it is lint-white;

Her skin it is milk-white;

Dark is the blue o' her fast rolling ee;

THE WEE THING.

Red, red her ripe lips!
And sweeter than roses:—
Whar could my wee thing wander frae me?"

III.

' I saw na your wee thing,
I saw na your ain thing,
Nor saw I your true love down by yon lea;
But I met my bonny thing
Late in the gloaming,
Down by the burnie whar flow'rs the haw tree.

IV.

' Her hair it was lint-white;
Her skin it was milk-white;
Dark was the blue o' her fast rolling ee;
Red ware her ripe lips,
And sweeter than roses:
Sweet ware the kisses that she gae to me!'

THE WEE THING.

V.

“ It was nae my wee thing,
It was nae my ain thing,
It was nae my true love ye met by the tree :
Proud is her leel heart !
Modest her nature !
She never loo’d ony, till ance she loo’d me.”

VI.

“ Her name it is *MARY* ;
She’s frae *CASTLE-CARY* :
Aft has she sat, when a bairn, on my knee :—
Fair as your face is,
War’t fifty times fairer,
Young bragger, she ne’er would gie kisses to thee !

VII.

‘ It was then your *MARY* ;
She’s frae *CASTLE-CARY* ;
It was then your true love I met by the tree:

THE WEE THING.

Proud as her heart is,
And modest her nature,
Sweet ware the kisses that she gae to me.'

VIII.

Sair gloom'd his dark brow,
Blood-red his cheek grew,
Wild flash'd the fire frae his red rolling ee!—
“Ye's rue fair, this morning,
Your boasts and your scorning:
Defend ye, fause traitor! fu' loudly ye lie.”

IX.

‘Awa wi' beguiling,’
Cried the youth, smiling.—
Aff went the bonnet; the lint-white locks flee;
The belted plaid fa'ing,
Her white bosom shawing,
Fair stood the lov'd maid wi' the dark rolling ee!

THE WEE THING.

X.

“ Is it my wee thing !

Is it mine ain thing !

Is it my true love here that I see !”—

‘ O *JAMIE*, forgie me ;

Your heart’s constant to me ;

I’ll never mair wander, dear laddie, frae thee !’





GLOSSARY.

A.

<i>Ain,</i>	Own.
<i>Ance,</i>	Once.
<i>Ane,</i>	One.
<i>A',</i>	All.
<i>Awa,</i>	Away.

B.

<i>Bauld,</i>	Bold.
<i>Bairn,</i>	Child.
<i>Busk,</i>	To dress finely.
<i>Buckled,</i>	Joined in wedlock.
<i>Billie,</i>	Young fellow.
<i>Bield,</i>	Shelter.
<i>Back owre,</i>	At some distance backward.
<i>Brattling,</i>	Walking smartly.
<i>Bang,</i>	Suddenly, violently quick.
<i>Braws,</i>	Finery.
<i>Blinking,</i>	That winking half open state of the eye produced by inebriation.
<i>Bent,</i>	The high ground of a farm.
<i>Bide,</i>	Stop, remain.
<i>Burnie,</i>	Small river or stream.
<i>Braes,</i>	Hills or swells.

C.

<i>Clatter,</i>	Conversation.
<i>Canty,</i>	Cheerful, merry.
<i>Clavers</i>	Idle conversation,
<i>Crap,</i>	The preterite of to creep.
<i>Cuppled,</i>	Joined together.
<i>Cracking,</i>	Conversing socially.
<i>Cozy,</i>	Snug, sheltered, warm.
<i>Claes,</i>	Clothes.

D.

<i>Dauted,</i>	Carested, much made of.
<i>Davered,</i>	Stupified with liquor.
<i>Daifed,</i>	That silly, helpless, stupid appearance, annexed to a state of intoxication.
<i>Deruf,</i>	Dull, lifeless, inactive.
<i>Doited,</i>	Mentally stupid.
<i>Dainty,</i>	Fine, excellent.
<i>Drowlby.</i>	Thirsty.

GLOSSARY.

E.

<i>Eeen,</i>	Eyes, evening.
<i>Eee,</i>	Eye.
<i>Eerie,</i>	Fearfully lonely.

F.

<i>Fand,</i>	Found.
<i>Faainy,</i>	Falling.
<i>Fou,</i>	Drunk.
<i>Flyte,</i>	Scold.
<i>Fu,</i>	Full.
<i>Forgie,</i>	Forgive.

G.

<i>Glinting,</i>	Glancing, transiently gleaming.
<i>Gate,</i>	Road, <i>mile o'gate</i> , mile of way.
<i>Greeting,</i>	Crying, weeping.
<i>Gin,</i>	If.
<i>Gloaming,</i>	Evening, twilight.

H.

<i>Heartsome,</i>	Cheerful, happy.
<i>Hap,</i>	Happen.
<i>Handfu,</i>	A phrase denoting difficulties in life, struggling with the world.
<i>Hairst,</i>	Harvest.
<i>Halfins,</i>	Half, partly.
<i>Hail,</i>	Whole.
<i>Hame,</i>	Home.
<i>Howme,</i>	A small valley or nook bounded by a stream.
<i>Humming,</i>	<i>Humming liquor</i> , brisk.

I.

<i>Ilk—ilka,</i>	Each, every one.
------------------	------------------

K.

<i>Kept,</i>	Catched.
--------------	----------

L.

<i>Lang,</i>	Long.
<i>Looed,</i>	Loved.
<i>Lugs,</i>	Ears, <i>deeply laid their lugs</i> , a phrase denoting deep drinking.
<i>Louping,</i>	Leaping, beating with joy.
<i>Lown,</i>	Calm, sheltered.
<i>Leel,</i>	Faithful, true.

M.

<i>Maks,</i>	Makes.
<i>Manfu,</i>	Manly, bold, dauntless.
<i>Marwing,</i>	Mowing.
<i>Mair,</i>	More.

GLOSSARY.

Mirk, Dark.
Mauchleſt, Weak, filly, imbecile.

N.

Neeboring, Neighbouring.
Nae, No.
Nieſt, Next.

O.

Ony, Any.
Owk, Week.
Owre, Over, too.

P.

Pith, Strength, force.
Pried, Tasted.
Pick, Pitch, *pick mirk* ; pitch dark.

R.

Rin, Run.
Rave, Tore aſunder.
Rue, Repent.
Raiſe, Aroſe.
Raſhes, Ruſhes.
Rugs, Pulls, tears.
Roupit, Expoſed to public ſale.
Reekit, Smoked.
Rowed, Rolled.
Reaming, Creaming, foaming.

S.

Skaitb, Harm, injury, damage.
Sae, So.
Saſt, Soft.
Sic, Such.
Sair, Sore, hard.
Span, Spun.
Sprang, Sprung, grew up ſuddenly.
Simmer, Summer.
Slockened, Quenched thirſt.
Switb, Swift.
Sweer, Averse, unwilling.
Swithered, Hesitated.
Skelpit, A phraſe denoting flagellation with the open hand on the poſteriors.
Skelping Brisk walking.
Sark, Smock.
Siller, Money.
Syne, Then.
Synd, Waſh down.
Sma, Small.
Shawing, Showing.

GLOSSARY.

T.

<i>Thraward,</i>	Cross, ill natured, headstrong.
<i>Theckit,</i>	Thatched.
<i>Tyne,</i>	Lose.
<i>Twa,</i>	Two.
<i>Thegither,</i>	Together.
<i>Trig,</i>	Neat, orderly.
<i>Ta'en on,</i>	Enlisted.

V.

<i>Vogie,</i>	Vain, proud of.
---------------	-----------------

W.

<i>Wakened,</i>	Awaked.
<i>Waas,</i>	Walls.
<i>Walth,</i>	Plenty, abundance.
<i>Wared,</i>	Bestowed, expended.
<i>Wba,</i>	Who.
<i>Wean,</i>	Child, little one.
<i>Wyte,</i>	Fault, blame.
<i>Window broads,</i>	Outer window shutter.
<i>Wrasle,</i>	Wrestle.
<i>Wee,</i>	Little, small.

Y.

<i>Yestreen,</i>	Last night.
------------------	-------------



